STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES
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THE STRANGE MACHINE

OH, NO! DON'T TELL ME, AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, YOU'RE *STILL* SLAVING AWAY AT THAT CRAZY MACHINE OF YOURS!

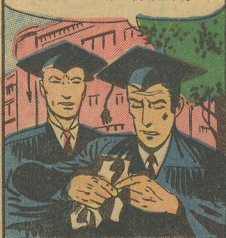
CRAZY? WE'LL SEE IF YOU TOWNSPEOPLE STILL CALL ME CRAZY, ONCE *I'M* A BILLIONAIRE!

S3886

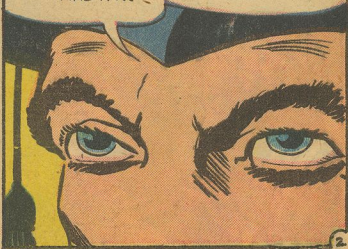
WE SPENT FOUR SOLID YEARS ROOMING TOGETHER, YOU AND I, AT BARCLIFFE COLLEGE! NOW DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

OF COURSE! YOU'RE FRANK TAUB! OF COURSE...

WE WENT OUR DIFFERENT WAYS AFTER COLLEGE, HENRY! I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD ALMOST EVER SINCE! BUT I'VE NEVER STOPPED THINKING ABOUT YOU! I'VE NEVER STOPPED HOPING...

"...THAT YOU CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT THAT PLEDGE YOU MADE ON GRADUATION DAY..."
THAT'S WHAT I THINK OF THEIR RESEARCH FELLOWSHIP, FRANK!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT STAYING ON HERE, HENRY? AFTER FOUR YEARS OF FREE TUITION... DON'T YOU THINK YOU OWE THE COLLEGE THAT MUCH?
PERHAPS! BUT I OWE MYSELF A LOT MORE!

YOU THINK IT'S BEEN ALL HEARTS AND FLOWERS? FOUR YEARS OF BEING THE SHABBIEST MAN ON THE CAMPUS! FOUR YEARS... BEING CALLED THE BRAIN WITH ONE BREATH, AND THE PAUPER WITH THE NEXT!

WELL, NO MORE! FROM NOW ON I'LL USE MY BRAIN FOR MYSELF! MY FAMILY WASN'T ALWAYS POOR... MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER HAD A TREMENDOUS FORTUNE... BILLIONS OF DOLLARS THAT HE BURIED SOMEWHERE, AND NOBODY'S EVER BEEN ABLE TO FIND IT...

BUT I'LL FIND IT! IF IT TAKES ME ALL MY LIFE, I'LL BUILD A MACHINE THAT WILL BRING MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER BACK FROM THE PAST! HE'LL COME... AND HE'LL TELL ME WHERE HE BURIED IT!

...ALL THESE YEARS, HENRY, I'VE BEEN WONDERING AND HOPING! AS SOON AS I RETURNED TO THE STATES, I MADE INQUIRIES ABOUT YOU! I FINALLY TRACKED YOU DOWN HERE!

HENRY, WHEN I ASKED FOR YOU IN TOWN, THEY SAID YOU WERE CRAZY! THEY SAID...
WHO CARES WHAT THEY SAY! IT'S MY LIFE! I CAN DO WHAT I WANT WITH IT...

BUT LOOK AT YOU! THE WAY YOU'RE LIVING! AND SUCH A TERRIBLE WASTE OF ALL YOUR BRAINPOWER! YOU COULD...
GET OUT!!

YOU'VE KEPT ME AWAY FROM MY MACHINE LONG ENOUGH! GET OUT!
HENRY, LET ME LEAVE MY CARD! IF YOU EVER CHANGE YOUR MIND, GET IN TOUCH WITH ME! I'LL BE ABLE TO GIVE YOU A FRESH START!

WHO NEEDS A FRESH START? JUST A FEW FINAL ADJUSTMENTS... JUST A FEW MORE DAYS... AND THE MACHINE WILL BE READY!

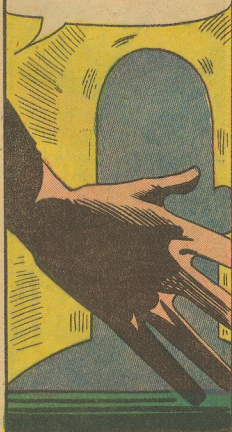
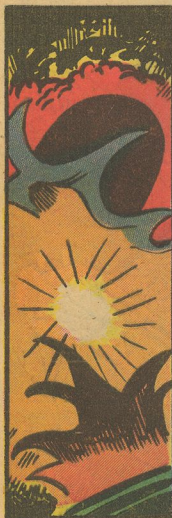
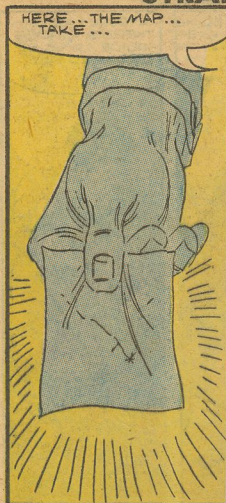
AT LAST... FINISHED! JUST HAVE TO SET THE DIALS... THEN PRESS THE STARTER BUTTON ... AND MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER WILL COME BACK!

S

WH-WHY DID I PULL MY HAND BACK? HAVE I REALLY GONE MAD? WHY ELSE, AT A TIME LIKE THIS, WOULD I BE ACCUSING MYSELF OF SELFISHNESS?

WHY DO I KEEP THINKING OF ALL THE TRULY GREAT PEOPLE I COULD CALL BACK FROM THE PAST, SO THEY MIGHT APPLY THEIR WISDOM TO THE PROBLEMS OF TODAY?

NO! THIS IS MY MACHINE! ALL THESE YEARS... BEEN BUILDING IT FOR ONLY ONE PURPOSE! AND THAT'S THE FIRST THING I'LL USE IT FOR...

HERE... THE MAP... TAKE...

...THE MAP!

THE MACHINE BLEW UP! BUT WHO CARES? I HAVE THAT MAP... THAT'S ALL THAT COUNTS!

I'LL BE ABLE TO DIG UP THE TREASURE NOW! ALL THAT MONEY... BILLIONS OF DOLLARS... ALL MINE!

BILLIONS! MINE... ALL MINE!

LATER... RIGHT UNDER THIS LIGHTNING BLASTED OAK... HERE'S WHERE THE MAP SAYS TO DIG!

THE NEXT DAY...

HENRY, IT'S YOU! YOU KEPT MY CARD!

I FOUND IT, FRANK! AND YOU WERE RIGHT! MY LIFE HAS BEEN A TERRIBLE WASTE! LOOK AT MY FORTUNE! (SOB) THREE BILLION DOLLARS...

SUCH a STRANGE CASE!

THE QUIET MAN WITH GLASSES WAS THE OBJECT OF MUCH ATTENTION AT BAYBROOK STATE MENTAL HOSPITAL . . . WHO WAS HE?

ONE OF THE STRANGEST CASES HERE . . .

WHERE DID HE COME FROM?

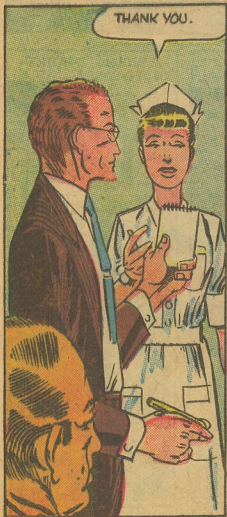
S. Ditko

HE SEEMS TO NOTICE US ANYWAY.

OH, HE WANTS US TO SIT DOWN! THIS PATIENT HAS SUCH LEADERSHIP-TYPE QUALITIES!

YES WE MUST HUMOR HIM ALL WE CAN.

NOW HE SEEMS TO BE TAKING NOTES ... GIVES HIM A FEELING OF IMPORTANCE, I SUPPOSE!

THANK YOU.

YES, THOSE TWO ARE HAVING A DELUSION THAT THEY'RE INSTITUTION OFFICIALS ...
YES, I GUESS SO, DOCTOR.
END.

"ROBOT SUPERIOR

YES, MASTER, I AM THE SUPERIOR ROBOT... YOU DID WELL TO PURCHASE ME AND ENJOY MY SERVICES!

PROFESSOR WILEY WAS VERY PLEASED WITH THE PERFORMANCE OF HIS ROBOT NAMED BARDO...

HEH HEH! YOU HAVE AN EXCELLENT OPINION OF YOURSELF, BARDO!

4842

HAVE A PLEASANT JOURNEY, MASTER...
THANK YOU, BARDO... I SHALL RETURN IN A FEW DAYS... TAKE CARE OF THINGS...

INDEED, I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THINGS!

I SHALL WORK WITH GREAT HASTE...

...AND BUILD A SUPERB ROBOT WHO SHALL SERVE ME!

WITH THIS NEW ROBOT, WE TOGETHER SHALL RULE ALL ROBOTS AND ALL MEN!

BOYS • GIRLS
MEN • WOMEN
Boy and Girl Scouts
Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!
PRIZES GIVEN
MAKE MONEY, TOO!
We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, model air-planes, scout equipment, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you Free.
SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!
ELECTRIC TRAIN
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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
RED RYDER CARBINE
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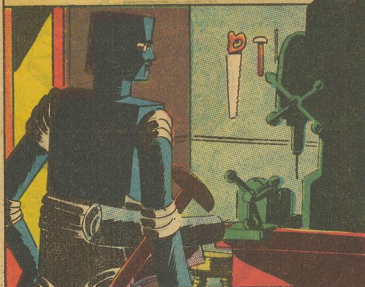
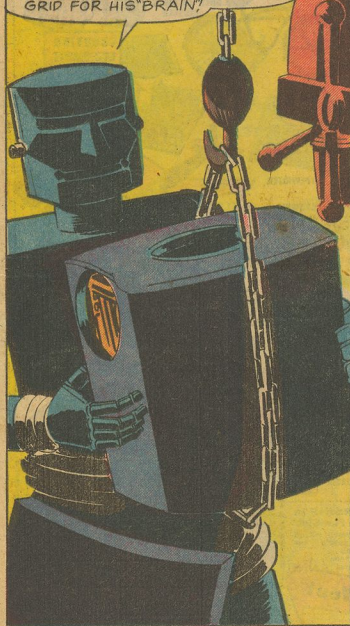
ALL KINDS OF HOUSEWARES
POPUP TOASTER
BOYS' OR GIRLS' BICYCLE
SCOUTING EQUIPMENT
1 TUBE RADIO SET
ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE
TYPEWRITER
WRIST WATCH FOR BOYS AND GIRLS
BROWNIE MOVIE CAMERA PROJECTOR SCREEN
JET PLANE WITH GAS ENGINE
SEWING MACHINE
TABLE TENNIS SET
GAS MOTOR FOR YOUR BICYCLE
RADIO
WALKING DOLL
SPORTS EQUIPMENT
ROLLER SKATES
FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG
WOODBURNING SET
CHEMISTRY SET
GIRLS OVERNIGHT CASE
INDIAN MOCCASIN SET
HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES
Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship *At Once Prepaid* your first set of 24 Mottos on trust. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the $8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send $6.00 and keep $2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big Prize Catalog Free.
FREE MEMBERSHIP in FUNman's Fun Club
EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club . . . Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours —PLUS extra surprises!
SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!
The FUNman, Dept. Y-109
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.
FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG
Please rush to me on 15-days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.
Name
Street or RFD
Town Zone State

SO BARDO WENT SWIFTLY TO WORK TO BUILD A BETTER ROBOT...

I HAVE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR PROF. WILEY TO TAKE A TRIP SO I COULD DO THIS..NOW IS MY OPPORTUNITY!

I SHALL MAKE HIM A GENIUS AMONG ROBOTS! BUT I AM THE GREATER GENIUS FOR I SHALL GIVE HIM LIFE WITH MY OWN THEORY ON CREATING A SUPER MENTAL GRID FOR HIS "BRAIN"!

FOR HIS "BRAINS" I SHALL USE THE PROFESSOR'S DIAMONDS!

WHEN I BREAK DOWN THE ATOMIC STRUCTURE OF DIAMONDS AND SUBJECT THEM TO MY WILL RAY, THE ROBOT WILL HAVE A KNOWLEDGE NO MAN HAS EVER HAD!

IN A FEW MOMENTS HE SHALL HAVE A GREAT MIND!

AS THE NEW ROBOT'S GREAT BRAIN WAS BORN, HIS SYNTHETIC EYES GLOWED AS ADVANCED INTELLIGENCE CAME TO LIFE!

NOW THEN, ROBOT, ARE YOU AWARE OF EXISTENCE... OF BEING?
I AM, BARDO!

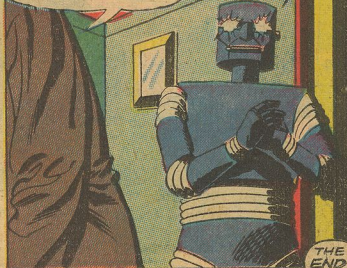
YOU SHALL CALL ME MASTER FOR I AM YOUR MASTER! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
NO! NO ONE IS MY MASTER!

I AM THE ROBOT SUPERIOR! NO MAN, NO ROBOT, NO BEING FROM ANY OTHER WORLD IS MY PEER!
STOP! YOU CANNOT ASSUME POWER OVER ME!

YOU ARE OF NO USE TO ME, BARDO! MY WILL IS GREATER THAN YOURS AND I RENDER YOU INERT!

THE NEW ROBOT CAREFULLY DISASSEMBLED BARDO WHO FELT NOTHING...
A FEW DAYS LATER...
HO, BARDO! I AM BACK!
BARDO! YOU SEEM DIFFERENT SOMEHOW! YOU HAVE A NEW GLEAM IN YOUR EYES!
UH...YES, I HAVE IMPROVED MYSELF!

GOOD! I MADE SOME PHONEY DIAMONDS AS A JOKE! PLEASE GET THEM OUT OF THE SAFE. I'M ANXIOUS TO STUDY THIS BATCH, BECAUSE I PUT THEM THROUGH MY VANISHING-RAY BEFORE I LEFT!

I MUST HURRY AND GIVE THEM TO MY FRIEND.. THEY'LL DISAPPEAR BEFORE HIS EYES! SOME JOKE.. EH BARDO!
YES...UH... MASTER!
THE END

I was among those present at the Shorehaver Laboratory when the experiment succeeded. I think it is a fair statement to say that all of us made a contribution to the outcome on the fateful day of June 26th. However, only one man, Professor William Bates saw the fantastic possibilities involved in the discovery.

Early in this century, when atoms were found to consist of electrons, protons and neutrons, it seemed that nature had been broken down into its simplest components. "Nothing new will be discovered," remarked the late Professor Windells. "We have reached the ultimate in this, the twentieth century."

I guess when he said this, things looked as though they would always remain the way they looked! The physical world about us is made up of combinations of atoms called molecules. The molecules in turn are combined to form, for example, a table or an automobile body or a human body. The atoms were identified and sorted out in the last century.

Then came the experiments with the Bevatron and other accelerators. We found we were able to reverse the equation of Einstein. This is the relation that reveals why destruction of mass in a fission or fusion reaction results in a tremendous release of energy.

There was nothing unusual about the Bevatron that we used in the Shorehaver Laboratory. A month previous to that June 26th, we began to release energy. Electrical energy is put into the accelerators. It speeds up protons to smash them into targets. In the smash-up, part of the electrical energy may be transformed into matter. Mysterious chunks are formed. These include fleeting particles of anti-matter that may exist in a state in which they can be studied for a fraction of a millionth of a second before they meet a fragment of ordinary matter. And then annihilation takes place.

We were holding our Friday afternoon conference to discuss the possibilities involved in our recent discoveries.

"Some mad man could actually wipe the world out," laughed Dr. Ernest Muhler, "If he knew how to release anti-matter. In a fraction of the second needed, the world would just vanish. In its place we would have a tremendous amount of energy released."

"And what would happen," asked Dr. Nelson Howard, "as a result of all that released energy? Seems to me that we would get another world. Then in a couple of billion years we might be right back to where we started."

"If we can produce anti-particles in accelerators," suggested Professor Michael Forest, "there is speculation worth while considering that there may be vast galaxies of anti-matter out in the space to balance the preponderance of matter we observe here on earth. Notice the problem involved in the implication: A spaceship goes out to visit another planet. It never reaches its goal. Why? Because it came into contact with anti-matter."

"But not to forget something that is evident," added Professor William Bates, "We can create matter for all practical purposes from energy."

That statement was lost because Dr. John Burroughs laughed and then commented.

"Our problem, gentlemen, is to give the

world a cheap source of energy. We can turn energy into matter. It is the reverse, the turning of matter into energy which we shall announce to the world. For about ten cents it will be possible to run an automobile for ten years. One cent a year for fuel. We need no longer worry about our atomic piles and costly atomic reactors. This is the boon for mankind"

The meeting broke up There was no work to be done over the week end. But when Monday came, Professor William Bates did not report to the laboratory.

"Must be ill," suggested Dr. John Burroughs. "He lives with his aunt. I will call her up."

Which he did and learned that the professor hadn't been home at all during the week end. His aunt figured he probably went up to his cabin in the mountains. There was no phone to reach him, and he didn't return for six days. He came back on the night of June 25th and went alone to the laboratory for he had a key to it.

He looked very tired. Six nights he had had the same dream. A beautiful girl was calling to him from the Moon. She always repeated the same words.

"Come visit me. I live in Beatus on the south side of the Moon. My name is Treaminis. I know you are an Earthling, but you have a secret that can change everything. You can build a bridge to the Moon.

"The others miss the important point. You can create matter from energy and make a bridge that extends far out into space. Do not connect it to Earth. For Earth rotates and the bridge would rotate with Earth and then ultimately smash. Build it just above Earth. It should end just above Moon.

"You can protect the bridge by creating arcs of anti-matter out into space. You need only to start a vehicle with passengers on this bridge. They will go all the way to the end of the bridge. We will have planes to bring them to the Moon.

"This is your chance. You are a Man of Destiny. This is a dream. I tell it to you. But only by a dream can I communicate with you. You are the chosen man. Please do not throw away this opportunity. Listen and act now."

He was tired as he walked into the room where the Bevatron was situated. Slowly he moved the switch that brought the gigantic machine into an upright position. Then he pushed the roof button. A section of the roof slid aside. He sat down on a control chair. Beads of perspiration were forming on his forehead.

"What to do?" he half said aloud. "Yet I must know whether it was a dream or whether somebody actually did communicate with me from the Moon."

It was a clear night and the Moon was completely visible in the sky. Half of the Moon which was known as the "Full Moon" he could see almost at an angle of thirty degrees from where he was seated. He stared at the Moon and looked at the impressions which parents often told their children "was the face of the Man in the Moon."

It changed and he saw not the face of the Man in the Moon, but the face of a beautiful girl. The face of the girl he had seen each time in his dreams. He pushed a button that controlled the generator rotors. Soon he heard their familiar hum. They were creating energy. The energy that he would turn into matter.

He could hear the beat of his heart as though it were the tick of the watch he wore on his wrist. He hesitated only for a second. Then he adjusted the calculator and moved two dials. He saw a bright flash leave the head unit of the Bevatron. And then in the clear night he saw the change. Something dark above Earth was going out into space.

Half fascinated by the creation he remained at the machine. He hardly saw the room fill up with scientists and other officials. They didn't disturb him. For they realized what was being built. A bridge of matter! Energy being changed into matter. He was doing it! They could even move an ocean aside with this reversal of energy into matter.

It was morning when he stopped and looked at the faces. They were friendly and full of understanding. He felt very tired. Two of his friends helped him as he stepped down from the chair. There was an apologetic look on the face of Dr. John Burroughs as he spoke.

"We missed the implications and possibilities of the discovery. It took a genius like you to go ahead and carry it out. You built a bridge to the Moon."

"And I shall be the first to travel on it," said the tired voice of Professor William Bates.

"The honor you have richly won and deserved shall be yours," added the voice of the director of the Shorehaver Laboratory.

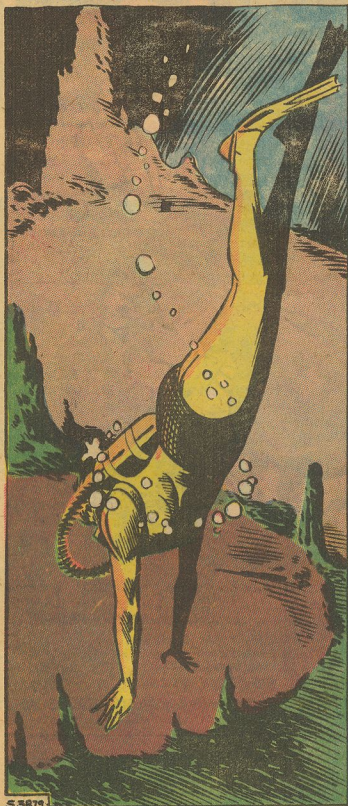
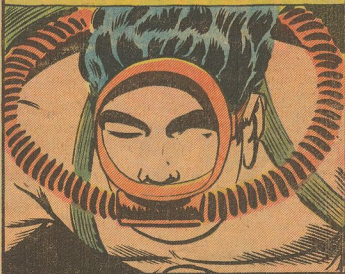
So he rode in the first test car to go across that bridge to the Moon. There was no fear in his heart. The trip was uneventful. There were planes at the other end of the bridge. They took him to the underground city of Beatus on the south side of the Moon.

She was waiting for him. He was he Man of Destiny. Treaminis was more beautiful and lovely than he had even dared to hope for as he rode in his Moon bridge car.

As I said in the beginning, I was among those present at the Shorehaver Laboratory when the experiment succeeded. I was even present at the marriage. Why not! I had to be! For I am Professor William Bates.

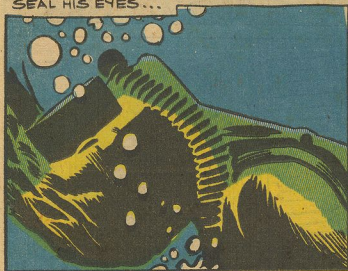
— THE END —

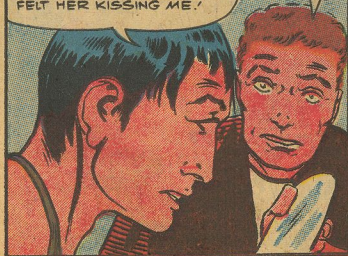
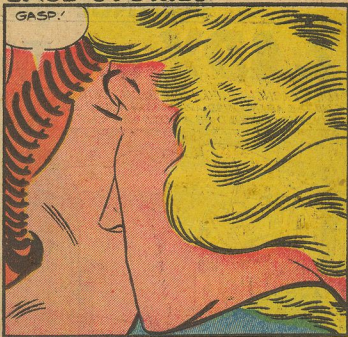
CASY'S KISS

CASY WAS NO DREAMER! HE WAS A WELL MUSCLED, DOWN-TO-EARTH JOE WHO SKIN DIVED JUST TO KEEP IN TRIM! THERE WERE NO ROMANTIC NOTIONS ABOUT SUBAQUEOUS MYSTERIES IN CASY'S HEAD THAT DAY HE WENT DOWN OFF THE REEF...

BUT CASY WASN'T THRILLED BY THE STRANGE BEAUTIES UNFOLDING EVERYWHERE IN THE LIQUID SHADOWS AROUND HIM! TO CASY IT WAS JUST ANOTHER ONE...

BUT JUST AS CASY WAS ABOUT TO HEAD FOR THE SURFACE...

BUT THE "TRICK ON HIS EYES" KEPT GLIDING CLOSER AND CLOSER...

S3879

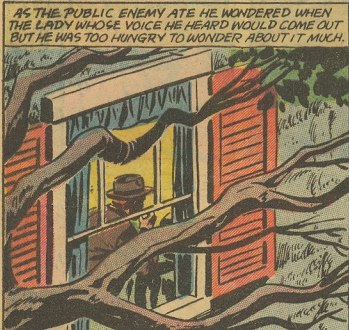
IT WAS THEN THAT CASY HEARD A RUMBLING IN HIS EARS LIKE ALL THE THUNDERCLAPS FROM THE BEGINNING OF TIME ROLLED INTO ONE... AND A CLAMMY DARKNESS RUSHED IN TO SEAL HIS EYES...

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! WHEW, I WAS SO FAR GONE, I WENT CLEAR OUT OF MY HEAD! FOR A SECOND I WAS SO BATTY DOWN THERE, I THOUGHT I SAW A MERMAID... I EVEN FELT HER KISSING ME!

CASY... T-TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR-SELF...

IS IT ANY WONDER THAT FROM THAT DAY ON, CASY WAS A DREAMER..., THAT HIS HEAD WAS FILLED WITH ROMANTIC NOTIONS ABOUT SUBAQUEOUS MYSTERIES?

LADY OF THE HOUSE!

PERHAPS THIS IS SOME SORT OF BOARDING HOUSE. I'M HUNGRY!

IF THAT LADY SHOWS UP, I'VE GOT ENOUGH TO PAY HER ANYWAY.

AS THE PUBLIC ENEMY ATE HE WONDERED WHEN THE LADY WHOSE VOICE HE HEARD WOULD COME OUT BUT HE WAS TOO HUNGRY TO WONDER ABOUT IT MUCH.

THAT SURE HIT THE SPOT -- NOW I MUST PAY THE LADY --

WHERE ARE YOU?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT PAYING --- THE GUEST ROOM IS ON THE RIGHT--- SURELY YOU WISH TO REST?
I DO --UH--- THANKS.

A COMFORTABLE BED ... I HOPE IT'S SAFE TO SLEEP HERE.

HALL BRENCHER, WEARY FROM TWO DAYS AND NIGHTS OF FLEEING THE LAW, SANK INTO A DEEP SLUMBER ...

I MUST HAVE SLEPT ALL NIGHT! ... WHERE'S MY GUN ?

A NEW FEELING SWEPT OVER HALL ... A FEELING OF NO LONGER RUNNING AWAY !

BUT ... I DON'T NEED A GUN ... ANYMORE.

THIS PLEASANT HOUSE ... I HAVE TO LEAVE IT NOW.

THE TIME HAS COME FOR ME TO TURN MYSELF IN !

WHERE IS THE POLICE STATION?
IT'S THREE BLOCKS DOWN.

I'M HALL BRENCHER... I'VE COME TO GIVE MYSELF UP.
HALL BRENCHER! THE POLICE OF 18 STATES ARE LOOKING FOR YOU!

DON'T ASK ME WHY I'M GIVING UP... I HAD A GOOD MEAL AND A GOOD SLEEP IN THE HOUSE ON THE HILL AND I JUST FEEL LIKE GIVING UP.
THE HOUSE ON THE HILL!

I GUESS WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND IT, TIM... THAT'S THE 6TH PUBLIC ENEMY WHO CLAIMS TO HAVE SPENT A GOOD NIGHT IN THE OLD BRICK HOUSE AND THEN HAS GIVEN UP. I SUPPOSE **THE PAST** MUST HAVE A BEARING!
POLICE

YES, FRANK... THE LATE MRS. LATIMER HAD A HUSBAND AND A SON WHO WERE POLICE AND KILLED IN THE LINE OF DUTY, OVER 40 YEARS AGO. SHE'S GETTING EVEN WITH CRIMINALS **HER OWN WAY**.

YES, THAT MUST BE IT... THE HOUSE IS ACTUALLY ONLY A SHELL OF ITS FORMER SELF!
THE END

THE GREEN CHRYSALIS

EVERY WEEK MEMBERS OF THE GOTHAM PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY MET TO EXCHANGE VIEWS...

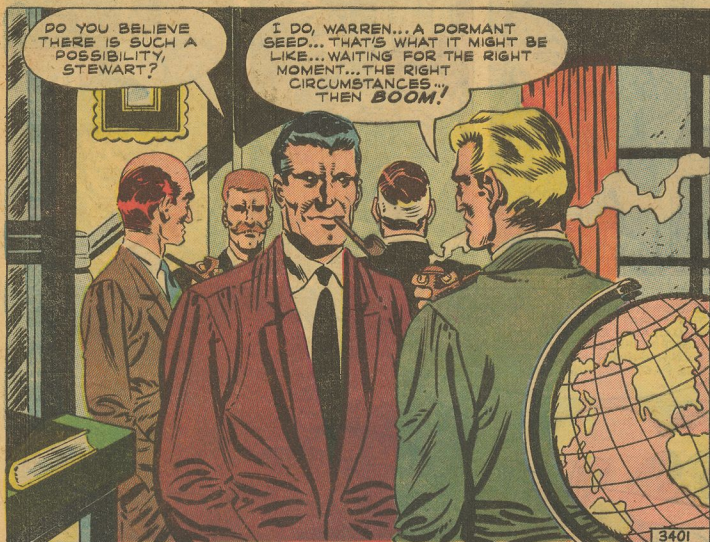
DO YOU BELIEVE THERE IS SUCH A POSSIBILITY, STEWART?

I DO, WARREN... A DORMANT SEED... THAT'S WHAT IT MIGHT BE LIKE... WAITING FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT... THE RIGHT CIRCUMSTANCES..., THEN *BOOM!*

3401

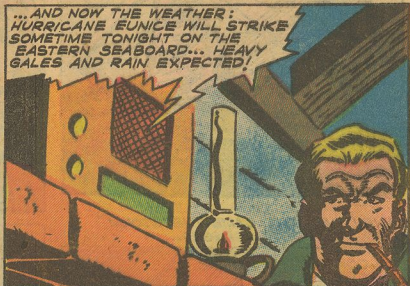
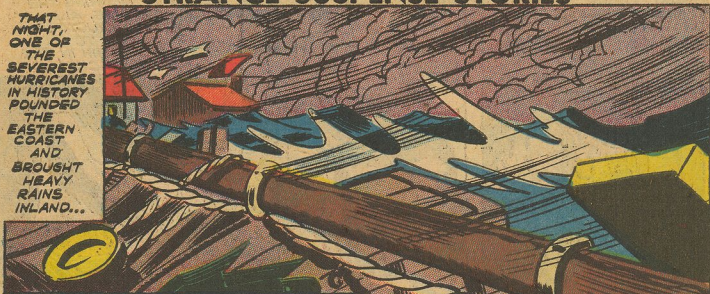
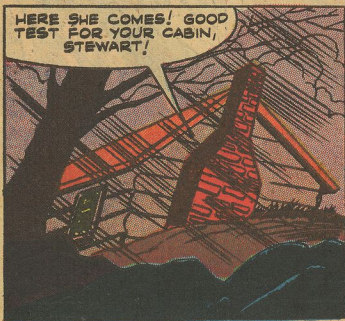
WHAT BASIS IN FACT DO YOU HAVE?
NONE... BUT I ALWAYS FEEL WE'RE SITTING ON A POWDER KEG THAT'S JUST WAITING... WAITING...

GLOOMY SORT, ISN'T HE?

WELL IF WE'RE GOING UP TO THE MOUNTAINS TOMORROW, LET'S TURN IN EARLY!
ALL RIGHT!

THE NEXT MORNING THE THREE FRIENDS, ALL COLLEGE INSTRUCTORS, HEADED NORTH TO STEWART'S CABIN IN THE ADIRONDACKS!

THIS OUGHT TO BE A GOOD PLACE TO BE IF THE HURRICANE STRIKES!
GOOD AS ANY I GUESS!

...AND NOW THE WEATHER: HURRICANE EUNICE WILL STRIKE SOMETIME TONIGHT ON THE EASTERN SEABOARD... HEAVY GALES AND RAIN EXPECTED!

SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR NOISE!
NO NOISIER THAN YOU'RE AWFUL SNORING!

THAT NIGHT, ONE OF THE SEVEREST HURRICANES IN HISTORY POUNDED THE EASTERN COAST AND BROUGHT HEAVY RAINS INLAND...
HERE SHE COMES! GOOD TEST FOR YOUR CABIN, STEWART!
THE STORM MADE THE MEN UNEASY SO THERE WAS LITTLE SLEEP...
WHEN DAYLIGHT CAME THE STORM STILL RAGED...
LOOK AT THE WATER FALLING OVER THE ESCARPMENT!
WATCH! THE CLIFF IS COLLAPSING FROM THE FORCE OF THE WATER!
3

giant inflatable toys of pre-historic monsters who
ruled the earth millions of years ago
7 GIGANTIC DINOSAURS
WITH GENUINE TOSS-UP FEET ACTION!
MOLDED ONE-PIECE QUALITY LATEX!
COMPLETELY INFLATABLE!
for $1.00
(No COD's please)
up to 4 FEET TALL
Here's thrilling excitement for everyone with this giant-size collection of pre-historic dinosaurs at this low, low price of just $1.00 (plus post.) Thrill to their fascinating names! Command these fun-loving pre-historic monsters to your every prank! Toss them in the air and they always land on their feet . . . swinging and swaying in every direction without tilting over. Great for children! Terrific for parties! Colossal for adults! So order right now for stupendous fun. Fill out the coupon below. You take no risk because you must agree that these giant dinosaurs are everything we say or your money promptly refunded.
THEY SWING AND SWAY IN EVERY DIRECTION!
THEY BEND, LEAN, AND TILT!
THEY BOUNCE AND HOP!
EVEN THE TINIEST BREEZE ANIMATES THEM!
THEY STAND AND WIGGLE!
7 DIFFERENT PRE-HISTORIC MONSTERS IN EACH PACKAGE
CERATOSAURUS
TRACHODON
PROTOCERATOPS
SEA SERPENT
SPHENACONDON
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MAIL THIS HANDY COUPON NOW!
GIANT DINOSAURS, DEPT. B3511
114 East 32nd St., New York 16, New York
I can hardly wait to get my complete collection of prehistoric dinosaurs. Please rush my order. Enclosed is $________ in cash ☐, check ☐, money order ☐, for ________ sets, each at $1.00 plus 25¢ postage & handling charges. My money back if I'm not satisfied.
NAME
ADDRESS
CITY
ZONE
STATE

LATER, AFTER THE LANDSLIDE, THEY SAW A STRANGE SIGHT...

WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT?

NOTHING LIKE FINDING OUT! LET'S GO!

A GREEN LOATHESOME THING WITH MALIGNANT SPORES WITHIN...

SPORES, DEATH-DEALING TO ALL OTHER LIFE, LAY WITHIN' WAITING FOR RELEASE...
A RELEASE NOW POSSIBLE BY THE CURIOSITY OF MEN!

I WONDER WHAT THAT IS!
MAYBE IT'S FULL OF GOLD... WHO KNOWS?

I FEEL THERE'S SOMETHING H-HORRIBLE ABOUT THIS!

GET BACK! MORE OF THE CLIFF IS COLLAPSING!

CRASH

IT'S BURIED AGAIN JUST LIKE IT WAS BEFORE!
MORE BURIED, I'D SAY!

IT MAY BE THE UNEXPLODED BOMB I WAS TALKING ABOUT! WHO KNOWS? IT MAY HAVE BEEN A CHRYSALIS JUST WAITING TO OPEN AND DISCHARGE SOME MENACE!
YOU MAY BE RIGHT!
AMEN!
END

My name is Charles Atlas. Of course, I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," as I did. But I *do* say that I believe I can make a mighty powerful He-Man out of you – in a very short time. In fact, you can prove it to yourself in 7 days. At my risk, of course. And I have good reason for believing I can do it. Because during the last 30 years I have turned many thousands of weaklings – fellows who were ashamed of their bodies – into beautifully-proportioned human dynamos of strength, energy, and tireless endurance . . . with the kind of muscular development that needn't take "back talk" from any one. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic Tension may be able to do such a job for *you*. Where shall I send your copy? There's not a bit of cost or obligation on your part. So mail the coupon now

Charles Atlas

Holder of title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

ARE YOU

Skinny and Run Down?

Always Tired?

Nervous

Shy and Lacking in Confidence?

Overweight and Short of Breath?

Lacking in Vim and Vigor?

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Do you Want to Gain Weight?

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CHARLES ATLAS, Dept 3259
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y

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115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

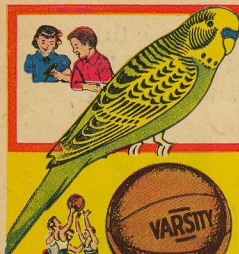
Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want: (Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how 'Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way

Name .... Age ....
(please print or write plainly)

Address ....

City .... State ....

A Real Live PARRAKEET
"the talking bird"
Beautiful Parrakeet makes a lively pet. All birds are of finest quality from talking stock. Sent in a sturdy wire cage with instructions for teaching it to talk and do tricks. Safe delivery guaranteed.
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VARSITY
Official Size BASKETBALL and GOAL
DAISY "EAGLE" AIR RIFLE with scope
BALLISTIC MISSILE ROCKET
Soars High in the Air
CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE
It's Yours—So Easily
Take your choice of a wonderful Parrakeet (the talking bird) or any of these other prizes. They can be yours—quickly, easily. Many prizes shown here and dozens more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling 30 XMAS PACKS at 35c each. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money as explained in the Big Prize Book.
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Send No Money, We Trust You
Mail coupon today for your XMAS PACKS and Big Prize Book—give the other coupon to a friend.
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CHEMCRAFT LAB with atomic energy book
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POOL TABLE SET
Mail This—Send No Money
AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 858, Lancaster, Pa.
Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 30 XMAS PACKS. I will sell the packs at 35c each, send you the money and choose my prize.
Name
Address
Town State
Complete Reflex CAMERA OUTFIT
Photo LOCKET SET